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# THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN.

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NO. 44.

## A ROMANCE.

An Operator's Experience, In Which  
He Was Elevated by a  
Woman.

[OPERATOR.]  
"Miss," said he, going over to where  
the young girl sat, sending a mes-  
sage with swift, firm fingers, "I am an  
operator and out of a job. Ask your  
chief if he will let me 'sh' for you  
while you rest a bit."

She finished sending the message,  
and after marking it with the receiv-  
ing operator's signature, put it in  
the drawer. Then she looked up in-  
to the dark, brilliant face—a face  
full of irresistible beauty and power  
—and at the commanding figure,  
standing six feet two inches above  
her, and straight as an arrow. De-  
spite years of wandering and the  
visible traces of dissipation, there  
still lingered about him a military  
air and evidence of better days.

He began almost to wish he had  
not told her he was an operator  
when she asked him where he was  
going, where he came from, where  
he worked last and other ques-  
tions, all the while looking him  
directly in the face with her grave,  
sweet eyes.

"Surely our chief will let you  
work if you are a competent opera-  
tor."

She did not know he had worked  
in almost every State in the Union;  
however, she sent a message to the  
chief, asking if Mr. Merlin could  
relieve her for a few nights.

The answer came almost immedi-  
ately for him to go to work that  
night.

"By the way," said he, "what is  
your name?"

"Genevieve Burleigh."

He stood in the doorway, his eyes  
following the train which carried her  
to the city until the green lights  
were more stars; then turned and  
went into the office.

All around were evidences of a  
woman's careful fingers. The floor  
was spotless in its whiteness and pur-  
ity. The clean white curtains were  
drawn back by crimson ribbons, and  
on the window sill were sprouting  
geraniums and blooming roses that  
sent delightful odors all over the  
office. On the wall were hung pret-  
ty little landscapes and on the desk  
was the photograph of a young man,  
Red ribbon was drawn through the  
woven framework, and inside the  
picture was a lock of black hair.

On the desk Merlin found several  
small volumes of poetry, each inscribed  
on the fly leaf with "To Genevieve  
from Maurice."

It was three weeks before Miss Bur-  
leigh returned on duty; then Merlin  
was given a regular situation at a  
station east of her.

Every time he found that a restless  
desire to roam was creeping over him  
he called her up over the wire and  
held a chat. She was always the  
same, kind, good and modest; and  
he looked forward with repressed long-  
ing to the time when he would see  
her again.

When a year had passed the roam-  
ing disposition was conquered. He  
was no longer classed with tramps;  
he was a man—not only a man, but a  
gentleman in every sense of the word.

He often asked himself what had  
caused the change; the answer was al-  
ways the same—Genevieve Burleigh.

She had just come on duty one  
evening and laid off her outer wraps,  
when she heard her chief call sharply  
to the key and responded in her usual  
manner.

"Good evening, Lenny," clicked  
the sounding. "You may look for me  
early to-morrow afternoon. M."

Then she knew it was Arthur Mer-  
lin. His private signal was "M."

A flush came into her pale, sweet  
face, her eyes brightened, and her  
breath came quickly.

"I am so glad!" she answered.

"What time can I look for you?"

"I'll be on No. 12."

Just then some one broke in, saying  
with more politeness than is generally  
shown in interrupting conversations  
on the wire. "Excuse me; I have a  
message to send," and a forthwith be-  
gan calling.

During the long, lonely night which  
slowly crept itself out, Genevieve  
had something to look forward to.  
She took out Merlin's last letter and  
read it over. It must have pleased  
her for she smiled and blushed beau-  
tifully.

There were only two passengers and  
a freight train to be reported during  
the night, and she watched eagerly  
for the morning to dawn. She did not  
quite remember how she passed the  
early morning; but the afternoon, it  
lived for years in her memory.

She had not seen Arthur Merlin  
for several months. How would he  
look? Taking a book from the libra-  
ry she went to her own dining room  
and tried to read; the effort was a  
miserable failure. She could not take  
in the sense of the words before her,  
and laid the book aside.

"Mr. Merlin."

What a start the announcement  
gave her! She had been expecting  
him, yet she was startled.

"Show him up here," she said to  
the waiter.

When he came in, his dark face  
glowed, his step quick and eager, she

held out her hand to him with a glad  
cry.

"Welcome, Arthur!"

"I have come on business to-day,  
Genevieve," he said seriously.

She waited for him to go on, look-  
ing up into his face, with proud, hap-  
py eyes.

"Yes," he continued, "I want to  
know when you are going to make  
me a happy man."

"I am ready whenever you want  
me," she replied shyly.

"And what a dear little wife you  
will be!" he said softly, running his  
fingers with a fond, caressing move-  
ment through her curls.

"I will do my best, Arthur," she  
responded, in the calm, sweet way he  
knew so well.

Genevieve never had cause to re-  
gret the choice she made. Arthur  
Merlin proved to be the most kind  
and thoughtful of husbands, and she  
was the envy of many a woman who  
knew of her happy married life.

It is a truth in medicine that the  
smallest dose that performs a cure is  
the best. DeWitt's Little Early Ris-  
ers are the smallest pills, will perform  
the cure, and are the best. L. B. Bean.

Is it Right?  
[EXCHANGE.]

Is it right to build churches to save  
men, and at the same time license  
shops to destroy them?

Is it right to license a man to sell  
that which makes a man drunk, and  
then punish the man for being drunk?

Is it right to license a man to make  
pamphlets, and then tax sober men to  
take care of them?

Is it right to license a saloon to  
teach vice, and then tax people for  
schools to teach virtue?

Is it right to derive a revenue out  
of a traffic which no decent man de-  
fends?

Is it right to teach your boy not to  
drink, and then vote to license a  
place where he may be taught to  
drink?

Is it right to teach your boy to be  
honest, then vote to license a place  
where he may be taught to gamble?

Is it right to teach a boy to restrain  
his passions, and then vote to license  
a place where his worst passions will  
be inflamed?

Is it right to take care of your own  
boy, and vote to license a place which  
ruins your neighbor's boy?

Is it right to preach justice and  
charity, and then vote to license a  
thing which robs the widows and or-  
phans of their bread?

Widow's Tears That Didn't Ring.  
[TEMPLE TIMES.]

In our humble opinion there are  
few social evils so demoralizing and  
yet so lightly reviewed as the very  
prevalent evil known, for want of a  
better name, as flitting. This evil is  
confined to no age or sex, but blows  
its withering breath with deadliest  
effect upon those whose experience in  
life has not vanquished their inebri-  
ety. Only a few days since we were  
handed the portrait of a very pretty  
young lady attached as a bride, and  
were informed that she was to have  
been married some weeks ago, and  
that her intended had built a house  
and furnished it, when for the third  
or fourth time she changed her mind  
and set the young man adrift with  
property for which he has no use and  
a sense of outraged feelings calculated  
to be reflected on some innocent girl.  
Or, it may be, his disposition may  
not lead him to seek revenge, but  
may cause him to seek oblivion and  
a useful life may be buried in seclusion;  
or may be the bowl would be sought,  
and he who would have been an or-  
nament to society may fill a drunk-  
ard's grave after a life of shame. Much  
of this evil grows out of a want of  
true home culture. Fathers and  
mothers, too, often speak of what  
they call a good time when they had  
while young and the conquests they  
made. It is not too strongly put  
when it is stated that no lady will  
plight her troth until she has fully  
convinced herself that the man to  
whom she would make this pledge is  
the man with whom she is willing to  
journey down the path of life. And  
no gentleman will enter his feelings  
nor offer his hand to a girl until he  
has studied the many-sided creature  
for whose happiness he is willing, if  
need be, to sacrifice his own. A  
higher sense of honor is the only cure  
for the evil.

CHAS. HENRY & CO.

The readers of this paper will be  
pleased that there is at least one  
dreaded disease that science has been  
able to cure in all its stages and that  
is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is  
the only positive cure now known to  
the medical fraternity. Catarrh  
being a constitutional disease, requires  
a constitutional treatment. Hall's  
Catarrh Cure is taken internally,  
acting directly upon the blood and  
mucous surfaces of the system, there-  
by destroying the foundation of the  
disease, and giving the patient strength  
by building up the constitution and  
assisting nature in doing its work.  
The proprietors have so much faith  
in its curative powers, that they offer  
One Hundred Dollars for any case  
that it fails to cure. Send for list of  
testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENNEY & CO.,  
Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. 43 tm

## GIRLS IN SLEEPING CARS.

A Few Points Well to Remember in  
Preparing for Summer Travel.

The wise girl knows that nothing is  
quite so desirable for wear in the sleep-  
ing car as a wrapper of dark colored  
flannel. It may be stated as a posi-  
tive fact that women who try to make  
themselves look coquettish in a sleep-  
ing car, and wear elaborate negliges  
or lace-trimmed wrappers, show ex-  
tremely bad taste. writes Ruth Ash-  
more in a sasonable article on "The  
Art of Traveling Easily" in the  
June Ladies' Home Journal. Experi-  
ence has taught that a wrapper of  
soft flannel in stripes of black and  
blue, made in the simplest fashion,  
is most useful.

When she is ready to go to bed,  
and the porter arranges her berth for  
her she goes to the toilet-room, taking  
with her her shawl-strapped package.  
She removes her shoes and stockings,  
puts on the knitted slippers that she  
has taken out of her bag, removes any  
garment that she pleases, and assum-  
ing her wrapper, which has been fold-  
ed in her shawl-strap, repairs to her  
berth. After fastening the buttons of  
the curtains she disposes of her cloth-  
ing as best she can, folding each arti-  
cle smoothly and carefully, and plac-  
ing her money, her watch and tick-  
ets in her wrapper pocket. And then  
she should try to rest—the porter will  
call her in good season, and her tick-  
et will not be asked for during the  
night. In her shawl-strap, which  
shows as its outer wrappings a shawl  
or traveling rug, she may have her  
own pillow if she desires it. But this  
is not a necessity, as the cars are sup-  
plied with linen that is usually fresh  
and clean.

In the morning the wise girl will put  
on her stockings and shoes in bed,  
leaving the lining or buttoning of  
them until later. Then she will as-  
sume her other garments and repair  
to the toilet room, where she should  
as expeditiously as possible make  
herself neat, trim and fresh, that her  
friends who are to meet her may not  
find her dusty and travel stained.

This she should do quickly, that she  
may not be classed among the women  
on parlor cars—the women who take  
and hold possession of the toilet room  
as if it were a fort.

Piles can be cured, piles will be  
cured, piles are cured with DeWitt's  
Witch Hazel Salve. An excellent  
remedy for all skin diseases. L. B. Bean.

Lane's medicines move the bowels  
very day. In order to be healthy  
this is necessary.

Don't Borrow.  
[MRS. CHARLES IN HOME TALK.]

Don't borrow! I wish I could write  
these words so big that everybody  
would read them; or that I could say  
what I have to say upon this subject  
so strongly that everybody would  
heed them. But I shall confine my  
talk to housekeepers only—in the  
realm of business, and as regards  
money loans, I am not prepared to  
say whether borrowing is a success  
or not. But in housekeeping I do  
know that it is the most despicable  
trait that one can be guilty of, and  
a chronic borrower is most to be avoided  
as a neighbor or friend. I do not  
say this, because I object to lending;  
on the contrary, it gives me great  
pleasure to help any one in so small  
and simple way as this.

When you feel that your neighbor  
is unavoidably out of something nec-  
essary to her housekeeping, and you  
can temporarily supply her deficiency,  
it must, of course, be a pleasure to ac-  
commodate her. But, on the other  
hand, when you find that your neigh-  
bor is wilfully negligent and thought-  
less, and makes use of your kindness  
to save herself the trouble of thinking

beforehand, then I hold it is time to  
draw the line against borrowers.

Yet I think it is a mistaken kind-  
ness to lend anything, for it encour-  
ages a thriftless spirit in people, and  
a feeling that says, "Oh, well, I needn't  
trouble to buy this or that; if I get  
out, I can borrow of Mrs. Smith, she  
always has a supply." Now, why is  
it that Mrs. Smith "always has a sup-  
ply," if you are so frequently out?  
Simply, because Mrs. Smith is a good  
housekeeper and looks well to the  
needs of her household, while you are  
undoubtedly shiftless and idle, or you  
would not be a borrower.

A good housekeeper would blush  
with shame to be obliged to borrow  
anything necessary to the every-day  
management of her house or kitchen.  
I know that borrowing is not neces-  
sary, for I have kept house fourteen  
years, and in that time I have never  
borrowed the smallest item from any  
one. I made a rule in the beginning  
—by which I had also lived in my  
girlhood—that I would never borrow  
anything, and at first, if I got out of  
anything, I did without until I could  
supply myself by buying it, and in  
that way taught myself by hard les-  
sons to remember my rule.

A good many of these years I spent  
in the pioneer regions of Florida, thirty  
miles from a family grocery store,  
and yet I never had any occasion to  
borrow. Once or twice a month I  
made out my list and sent for grocer-  
ies, and these I had to manage, so  
they would hold out till another trip  
was made. I never asked my neigh-  
bors to supply me with anything I  
had neglected or forgotten or misused.

Yet I have known people who lived in  
a stone's throw of a corner grocery, go  
to a neighbor to borrow "enough but-  
ter for breakfast, or a loaf of bread, or  
a bottle of coal, or a needle, or spoon  
of thread, or a lemon, or enough yeast  
powders to make a batch of biscuit."

Always ready to run to borrow  
something, but never ready to pay  
back. That's the trouble, it takes  
more time than these things are  
worth to go after them, and then re-  
turn them, consequently it would be  
cheaper for honest people to buy than  
to borrow. But unfortunately bor-  
rowing breeds dishonesty, and these  
things are never returned; therefore a  
borrower, like this, becomes either a  
rogue, for borrowing under false pre-  
tenses is stealing, or else a beggar,  
forgetting things which you never pay  
back is begging. Now, ask yourselves  
if you wish to be either, and if not,  
mend your ways and borrow no more.

Nothing Cheap About It.  
Dr. Drummund's Lightning Remedy  
for Rheumatism is put up in large  
bottles, and once seen is never taken  
for any other preparation. All the  
cheap remedies put together are not  
worth one bottle of Drummund's  
Lightning Remedy, and any sufferer  
who has taken it, will bear witness to  
its marvelous power, and the drug-  
gist who sell it say they have never  
seen its equal. Full particulars sent  
by mail and the medicine by express.  
Drummund's Medicine Company  
48-50 Maiden Lane, New York.  
Agents wanted.

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We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel  
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York.

Household Mysteries.  
[NEW YORK HERALD.]

I wish some philanthropic sharp  
would tell me why the majority of the  
women clean houses on Friday. I  
don't suppose the answer would be  
particularly thrilling, but the query  
invariably occurs to me every Friday  
morning when I am awakened by the  
cold draughts sweeping through the  
house, and look out of the window  
to see all the curtains in the neigh-  
borhood either tied up or drawn as-  
sunder.

"Because it is an unlucky day,"

replied a housekeeper of my acquain-  
tance.

"Because it is hangman's day,"  
said another.

"Because," said another, "it is the  
only day in the week we have to do it  
in. There is the washing day on  
Monday, ironing on Tuesday, baking  
on Wednesday, calling or receiving  
on Thursday and baking again on  
Saturday."

"Because," said another, "it takes  
six days in the week to get ready for  
Sunday, house cleaning comes in reg-  
ular order. Anybody ought to see  
that."

But I don't see why a house should  
be any cleaner on Sunday than any  
other day. I don't see why it isn't  
just as well to hand out the family  
wash on Wednesday as on Monday.  
Yet I have known women who would  
not have a flat unless they could not  
wash on Monday.

As five floors of two families each  
can't dry in the back yard and on the  
roof on the same day, and the Monday  
prejudice is so very strong, landlords  
have had to erect high telegraph poles  
in the rear of flat houses, from which  
poles lines are operated on a level of  
each floor.

This system also affords the addi-  
tional pleasure of a new view of the  
number and character of your neigh-  
bors' family wash. There must be  
some substantial reason for a woman  
doing just as her neighbors do, and  
what all woman in the civilized world  
do and have been doing for hundreds  
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York.

Household Mysteries.  
[NEW YORK HERALD.]

I wish some philanthropic sharp  
would tell me why the majority of the  
women clean houses on Friday. I  
don't suppose the answer would be  
particularly thrilling, but the query  
invariably occurs to me every Friday  
morning when I am awakened by the  
cold draughts sweeping through the  
house, and look out of the window  
to see all the curtains in the neigh-  
borhood either tied up or drawn as-  
sunder.

"Because it is an unlucky day,"

replied a housekeeper of my acquain-  
tance.

"Because it is hangman's day,"  
said another.

"Because," said another, "it is the  
only day in the week we have to do it  
in. There is the washing day on  
Monday, ironing on Tuesday, baking  
on Wednesday, calling or receiving  
on Thursday and baking again on  
Saturday."

"Because," said another, "it takes  
six days in the week to get ready for  
Sunday, house cleaning comes in reg-  
ular order. Anybody ought to see  
that."

But I don't see why a house should  
be any cleaner on Sunday than any  
other day. I don't see why it isn't  
just as well to hand out the family  
wash on Wednesday as on Monday.  
Yet I have known women who would  
not have a flat unless they could not  
wash on Monday.

As five floors of two families each  
can't dry in the back yard and on the  
roof on the same day, and the Monday  
prejudice is so very strong, landlords  
have had to erect high telegraph poles  
in the rear of flat houses, from which  
poles lines are operated on a level of  
each floor.

This system also affords the addi-  
tional pleasure of a new view of the  
number and character of your neigh-  
bors' family wash. There must be  
some substantial reason for a woman  
doing just as her neighbors do, and  
what all woman in the civilized world  
do and have been doing for hundreds  
of years.

Nothing Cheap About It.  
Dr. Drummund's Lightning Remedy  
for Rheumatism is put up in large  
bottles, and once seen is never taken  
for any other preparation. All the  
cheap remedies put together are not  
worth one bottle of Drummund's  
Lightning Remedy, and any sufferer  
who has taken it, will bear witness to  
its marvelous power, and the drug-  
gist who sell it say they have never  
seen its equal. Full particulars sent  
by mail and the medicine by express.  
Drummund's Medicine Company  
48-50 Maiden Lane, New York.  
Agents wanted.

"There is a salve for every wound."  
We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel  
Salve, cures burns, bruises, cuts, in-  
dolent sores, as a local application in  
the nostrils it cures catarrh, and al-  
ways cures piles. L. B. Bean.







FAIRBROS. & CO.'S

SPECIAL DRIVES

THE TIME HAS COME.

Genuine

Bargain

Week.

We propose to make the week beginning

JUNE 5TH

A memorial one in Prints, Gingham, Dress Goods, Silks, Hosiery, Notions, White Goods.

A Genuine Sale.

Our Stock Must Go.

"And the Good Work Goes on."

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1893.

#### PREMIUM!

One nice Patent Steel Guitar given to any one buying \$25.00 worth of goods (except oils and paints) at my house between this and January 1, 1894. \$1.00 worth of goods bought at one time entitles purchaser to one ticket. 25 tickets 1 guitar. Resp'y, L. B. BRAN, Hartford, Ky.

Ice for sale at any time and any quantity, at Williams Bros. If you want anything in the Grocery line, call on Tracy & Son.

If you want a good job of Watch repairing or anything in the Jewelry line, call on C. R. Martin.

Joshua Miller, living near Rockport, lost a fine horse last Friday, by it falling into a well.

Mr. E. W. Taylor and family left last Tuesday for Greenville where they will make their future home.

The Daviess County Ministers' and Deacons' Meeting convenes at Sugar Grove, Daviess county, next Tuesday.

Clifton Shown, of Fordsville, is agent for a splendid life of James G. Blaine. If you wish a good look give him your order.

Marriage license since our last report: James M. Peters to Mrs. Prudence A. Hinde, Chas. Blanehard to Frances A. Hoskins.

The M. E. Church, of Hartly, will hold Children's Day services on June 10th. Everybody invited. The Church will be decorated as never before.

On account of the inclement weather, Rev. R. A. Crow's appointment last Sunday to preach at Victory was withdrawn and he will preach there next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Everybody govern themselves accordingly.

Rev. J. C. Crawford, of Owensboro, preached an excellent sermon at the C. P. Church last Sunday morning. His text was from the gospel according to St. John and right well did he handle same. Bro. Crawford is a forcible speaker, and pleased his hearers.

Rowe Raymer, who was recently appointed Overseer on the Beaver Dam road, has put the road from Williams hill to Beaver Dam in better condition perhaps than it has been for several years. So far as the work is concerned Mr. Raymer deserves great credit for what he has done.

Gustav Frese, pianist, of Louisville, wishes to tender his regrets to the people of Hartford for his non-appearance here on the evening of May 27th, which was unavoidable on account of sickness and he requests me to ask the people to pardon him for his failure to meet them at the time, and say to them that he will come later with a program that will surely please them.

MARGARET NALL.

#### Life Insurance.

To those who have properly understood its advantages, life insurance has long been considered a valuable privilege of providing for the dependent ones whom one may leave behind. In recent years it has taken even stronger tone and is now looked upon by right thinking men as not only a privilege but a duty.

Why should men live for years with debts hanging over them sufficient to annoy and trouble their families if not to bring them to want after those upon whom they have depended have gone? Has a man the moral right to thus jeopardize the living of his wife and family when protection in the form of life insurance is placed within such easy reach? Upon such fine business principles is the plan of insurance now arranged that it is profitable as an investment even if a man outlives the period of his insurance, and infinitely comforting if it must be to a man brought down to death to know that those he left behind him will be well cared for.

It is every man's plain duty to insure. In casting about for a reliable company, the people of this country have pretty generally agreed upon the United States Life Insurance Company, represented here by Col. S. R. Dent. He has paid thousands of dollars in this and adjoining counties, and has been uniformly prompt and obliging in his settlements.

The following letter from one who has cause to be grateful is only a sample of hundreds of such which the faithful agent receives. Read it and think about your case:

ROCHESTER, KY., May 21, 1893. Mr. S. R. DENT, Agent United States Life Insurance Co., Leitchfield, Ky.: DEAR SIR—I am in receipt of the draft of \$1,000.00 in payment of the policy on the life of my late husband, Thomas J. Gaines. I wish to thank the United States Life Insurance Company for the very prompt payment of the claim, as it was paid within five days after proof of death was furnished. When Mr. Gaines insured, a year and a half ago, I had little idea that I today would be the recipient of his insurance, yet such a lesson teaches the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. If any husband or father now uninsured could see the value of life insurance as I now see it, twenty-four hours would not elapse before an application for insurance would be made through one of your agents.

I will recommend to my neighbors that they carry insurance in the United States Life, and I shall always take pleasure in stating how promptly you settle claims.

Very truly yours, MARY S. GAINES.

#### Important to Prohibitionists.

Will every Prohibitionist in the county please write me at Arnold, Ohio county, as regards the advisability of its naming a candidate for the Legislature this fall. There were 53 votes cast for Bidwell last fall. Let us hear from each of them and all others who have declared themselves for our party. This is an important matter. W. M. LEWIS, Ch'm'n.

#### CLEARING.

May 29.—The farmers are about through planting corn and tobacco setting is the order of the day.

Health is good at present.

Mrs. M. J. Park has measles.

Rev. C. Coleman filled his last regular appointment here last Sunday.

We have a good Sunday School every Sunday evening at the Church.

W. G. Crow is Superintendent.

We would like to have had our County School Superintendent with us at the close of our school, which was taught by Prof. J. L. Hoover.

We had good spelling in the morning and speeches in the afternoon by pupils.

Our school was among the best taught in the county. At the beginning Prof. Hoover offered fifty cents to the scholar that would attend the most regular. There were three who attended one hundred days each.

They were Daisy Hoover, Mosely Hoover and E. L. Newcomb.

The half-dollar could not be divided into three equal parts and to satisfy all of them he gave them a quarter each.

Alex Hoover got a quarter for being the best scholar in school. After the premiums were awarded the teacher treated to candy. James E. Kirk and C. F. Funk furnished music for the occasion. Dr. Cottrell and James A. Park each made a fine speech and then we were dismissed.

May God bless Prof. Hoover and Hartford Republians, is the wish of J. W. B.

Owensboro Messenger says:

J. Ed. Bray, of the Whitesville neighborhood, while on his way home from Owensboro Monday, was shot in the leg by Felix Poole. Both had filled up on bad whiskey and when the train was near Short's, Poole took out his pistol, a 38-caliber, and began to work with the hammer.

Bray told him to put it up or he would hurt somebody and he had not more than spoken when Poole let the hammer slip and exploded a cartridge, the ball passing through a seat and entered Bray's leg below the knee.

Sam Jones has been engaged to deliver two lectures in Hartford in the latter part of June. He lectures under the auspices of the local lecture club, which has provided some excellent entertainments recently. The subjects of the two lectures will be "Get There" and "Stay There." These lectures were delivered in Owensboro several months ago, and were the direct means of bringing Sam Jones here in his evangelistic work.

The Ohio county springs, once so popular with the people of Owensboro are to be reopened this season on a scale which it is hoped will bring

back some of the prestige they once enjoyed as a resort for health and pleasure. Mr. David Morton has made extensive improvements about the place, and will make every arrangement for the entertainment of guests from a distance. The Falls of Rough Railroad now runs within three miles of the springs, and a back line will be established to meet every train.

#### ROCKPORT.

May 31.—There will be an Election here Saturday, June the 3d, for the purpose of voting a tax to establish a Graded Free School here. We hope that our citizens who are interested in our children will turn out and vote for this school. As there are nothing we can get to help the town so much as a good school. We will have to build a school-house anyway and why not add a little more to it and build a good house while we are at it? There is not a better location in this section of Kentucky for a Graded School. We have as quiet a town as one could wish, and there is not a more healthful town in Kentucky.

D. W. Christian, wife and baby, of McHenry passed through town Saturday evening enroute for Runsey, to visit Mrs. Christian's father, Wm. McDougal.

Mrs. C. W. Taylor, of McHenry, visited relatives in town Monday.

Mrs. J. F. Ross is visiting her father near Centertown this week.

Wm. Her went by way of Ceralvo to the Decoration at Walton's Creek Tuesday.

Ross & Campfield have got more new buggies in their livery stable, so the boys will be happy.

Dock Herald says anyone having a second-hand lawn mower will do well to call on or address Joe Smith.

Rev. Hendrie filled his regular appointment here Sunday and Sunday night.

A. B. C.

#### CANEYVILLE.

May 31.—John Martin, of Beaver Dam, was in town this week.

Mrs. Lida Baird, of Spring Lick, visited her parents Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Minnie Baird, of near Hartford, is visiting Mrs. Sallie Bowden this week.

Jim Daniel, Spring Lick, was in town Tuesday.

Miss Sallie Miller returned from Olanton Monday.

Mrs. M. H. Claggett left Tuesday for Central City where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Perry Lacey.

Mrs. Jeff D. Green is visiting her parents near Short Creek this week.

Miss Ada Murphy, who has been very low with typhoid fever, is improving.

The first paper ever published in this place came out Tuesday. Everybody is well pleased with the Caneyville Herald—L. C. Newman, Editor.

LILLIAN.

C. M. Cole, Sulphur Springs, was in town yesterday.

#### LEITCHFIELD.

May 31.—On last Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, Mr. Lem Hughes and Miss May Hughes, of this place, were united in holy bonds of matrimony.

Rev. Father O'Connors officiating. We wish them much joy and happiness.

Henry Rowe is working on the new building that is going up on Main Street. Miss Maggie Hogan will have a nice little house when it is finished.

Bob Porter, of Caneyville, was here last week.

Mrs. Glinnie Simmons and little sister, Bettie Backer, of Horton, were here on a visit to Mrs. J. H. Hamacher and family on the 17th and returned home on the 20th.

Jack Layman, who has been in the West for some time, has returned home. Jack looks like the west agrees with him.

A certain young lady had the first kiss from the groom the other night.

Dr. Rains, of Caneyville, was in town attending the Decoration.

John Carlton, Caneyville, was in town to-day.

Peter Bruner, of West Clifty, was in town to-day.

Messrs. J. H. Rice and G. W. Long, of this place, and Peter Bruner, of West Clifty, made rattling speeches at the Decoration before a large and appreciative audience.

OLD CHIEF.

Only Saucy Girls Do This.

Saucy girls have a way among themselves of suppressing antique anecdote that is even more disconcerting than the small boy's quondam chestnut of bell. When an old story is indulged in the retort is brought to a sense of her comeliness by seeing another of the company handling about what she calls "sore-vents in honor of the 200th appearance."

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cause For Great Joy.

Jack Eclett, president of the Roxbury Bicycle club, was going along the street the other day with a friend when they met a midjet from some time museum. Jack ran up to him and said earnestly, grasping his hand, "How do you do?" The midjet didn't know Jack and said so, but Jack excused his familiarity by saying: "I know you don't, and I don't know you, but I'm so darned glad to meet some one smaller than myself that I couldn't help speaking to him. No harm, I hope?"

—Boston Globe.

There are 60,000 Bohemians in the chief American cities—25,000 of them in Chicago, 10,000 in Cleveland, 8,000 in New York, 2,500 in St. Louis and 1,400 in Milwaukee.

Kansas has a paper published in the state penitentiary called The Prison Trusty. Its headline motto is "The Pen is Mightier Than the Sword."

The largest desert is the Sahara, 3,000 miles from east to west, 1,000 from north to south; area, 3,000,000 square miles.

#### PERSONAL.

Henry Hardwick is in town.

Mr. Jo. Mulhall, of Louisville, is in the city.

Dr. Nestor Barnett, Caneyville, is visiting friends near town.

Floyd Chambers, Hawesville, is attending Commencement.

Misses Clara and Onia Nelson, Henderson, are attending Commencement.

Miss Minnie Baird, Kinderhook, is visiting friends in Spring Lick and Caneyville.

Misses Bessie and Lula Cox, Abbeville, are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. J. W. Ford.

John P. Coleman, Louisville, was the guest of his father's family the first of the week.

P. L. Berkshire, Sr., Thurston Daviess county, attended Commencement Exercises this week.

Miss Verda Taylor, Owensboro, is visiting Miss Maggie Stevens and attending the Commencement.

Miss Georgia Pirtle, of near town, is attending the Exercises this week, the guest of Mrs. Lou Collins.

Misses Alma Stinnett, Pearl Miller and Estella Brooks, Whitesville, are the guests of Miss Oma Westerfield.

Hon. E. D. Guffy, after spending a few days in Morgantown on legal business, has returned home.

Judge Atchison, of Owensboro, after delivering an able address to the Societies of Hartford College, returned home yesterday.

B. D. Ringo and wife and Jo. B. Rogers are attending the Kentucky Press Association and the World's Fair at Chicago.

Hon. W. T. Hayward, after attending Court, left Monday for Elizabethtown, where he will spend a few days visiting his father's family.

L. F. Woerner left Saturday night for Gatesville, Texas, where he will visit the family of H. D. Bennett, a former citizen of this county.

Misses Lola Pile, Virgie Smith and Nettie Bennett, Owensboro, are visiting friends and attending the Commencement Exercises.

G. W. Milligan, Haynesville; Tim A. Taylor, Stanford, Illinois; and A. R. Renfrow, Sulphur Springs, were among our many callers Monday.

Misses Jennie Casebier and Ella Wade, two of Rockport's most fascinating young ladies, are the guests of their cousin, Miss Fannie Casebier.

Harry Roberts, of Owensboro, a former College student, was renewing old acquaintances and taking in the Commencement Exercises this week.

A little son of Frank Brown, of the Victory neighborhood, happened to a peculiar as well as a very painful accident Wednesday. He was playing in the lot when he accidentally stepped on a cob which rolled throwing him to the ground, breaking one of his arms. His father brought him to town yesterday and Dr. Baird alleviated the little sufferer by splinting the arm.

Rev. Y. F. Barnett, a converted cowboy, from San Saba county, Texas, will preach at Alexander School-house next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 3 p. m. Mr. Barnett has splendid letters from the Churches over which he has charge, showing that he is doing much good for the cause of the Master. The neighborhood generally is requested to be present.

First Cheap Excursion.

Of the season to Louisville via the Newport News & Mississippi Valley Co., Saturday, June 10, 1893. Special train and low rates. Saturday and Sunday in Louisville to see the sights the beautiful Parks and to attend church services in the large city churches. For rates, time table of special trains and all other information, apply to nearest ticket agent of the Company.

Judge John P. Morton, Sam K. Cox, Louis Guenther, Jo. L. Carson, Col. J. S. R. Wedding and U. S. Carson attended Memorial Services at Walton's Creek, the 30th. A. Lee Rowe, R. P. Hocker, Rev. J. A. Bennett and Col. Wedding were the orators of the day. Many thanks to those who furnished the dinner. It will long be remembered as one of the happiest days of my life. J. L. CARSON.



We have Opened up  
A \$4,000 STOCK

Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats,  
Shoes and Notions at

622 E. MAIN ST., OWENSBORO, KY.

And will close them out in the next  
30 days at and below cost.

COME ALL, COME EARLY

And get a bargain.

W. V. CROWE & BRO.

Opposite J. A. Small & Bro.

VISIT

HOCKER & TABOR'S

ONE PRICE CASH STORE AT

FORDSVILLE, KY.

AND TAKE THEM YOUR

Wool & all Other Produce

YOU HAVE FOR SALE.

YOU WILL FIND THEIR PRICES

AS LOW AS THE LOWEST

And their Goods the Best.

They occupy the Gains House.

Come to Hartford

—TO SEE THE—



SPRING OPENING

—OF—

C. L. Field's car of Buggies just from the  
Davis Carriage Company.

He will save you MONEY by Buying from HIM. Will  
sell you a Buggy, Harness, Lap Duster and Whip from \$60.00  
up to \$75.00. The Davis Carriage Company has the reputa-  
tion of building the best Buggy for the money of any Factory  
in Cincinnati.

So come and judge for yourself.

AGENTS We want one in every town DEALERS  
to handle the

JACK FROST FREEZER.

A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific Principle. Save their cost a dozen times a year. It is  
not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate it.  
Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.  
29 Murray St., NEW YORK.

MAKES ICE CREAM IN 30 SECONDS

\$37.50 SOUTHERN QUEEN \$37.50

Is it possible a Top Buggy with Silver-plated Dash Rail, Seat Rail, Handles,  
Hub Bands and Shaft Tips, for above price?



Write for our New 80 page Catalogue of all kinds of Vehicles.

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